

# THE NEWSBOY

VOL. VII.

BENTON, MISSOURI, SEPTEMBER 15, 1894.

NO. 34

## DIDN'T DO A GOOD JOB.

### The Scott County Court Skipped a Cog.

While it was the evident intention of the county court to leave nothing undone, yet, the job before them was so great that some minor details were overlooked. They ordered that Mr. Leftwich be allowed pay as his own deputy, but, in their frenzy to cover the whole thing up, they failed to notice that even this allowance did not cover the case.

However, it seems that many of our readers do not thoroughly understand this matter, so we will try to make it plain to them. For the past fifteen years Mr. Leftwich has been circuit clerk and ex-officio recorder of Scott county. As his salary he is allowed to retain, of the fees earned by him, in any given year, eleven hundred dollars (if he don't earn it he is not allowed it) and shall be allowed to pay for deputies or assistants not exceeding seven hundred dollars—making eighteen hundred dollars the limit—which can only be reached by paying out seven hundred dollars for deputies and assistants. The statute does not say that he shall be allowed seven hundred dollars for deputy hire, but says that he shall be allowed to pay not exceeding seven hundred dollars. The statute further provides that if the county court has any doubt as to whether any deputy was necessary, or whether the amount paid was unreasonable, they may "examine anyone as to the correctness of the same." If the statute intended that a clerk should be allowed eighteen hundred dollars per year, it would say so. A plainer law was never written. Mr. Hunter knows it; Mr. Leftwich knows it; the county court knows it, and the prosecuting attorney ought to know it.

The salary or fees of the county clerk and the fees of the circuit clerk are governed by the same section of law. Mr. McPheeters pays less than three hundred dollars per year for deputy hire, and his office pays about twelve or thirteen hundred dollars per year. Suppose he should apply for the limit of eighteen hundred dollars, would he be entitled to it? According to our all wise county court, he would. It is true that the county clerk's office has never reached the limit, but according to our county court an official is entitled to all that is in sight—and then some.

In order to make it plain, we will give our readers the figures for the past nine years, showing the receipts of the circuit clerk's office for each year, the amount paid for deputy hire and the surplus which should have been paid into the county.

YEARS.	RECEIPTS.	DEPUTY	SURPLUS
1885	\$1,817 67	\$300	\$417 67
1886	1,492 65	400	900 00
1887	1,715 20	300	315 20
1888	1,421 15	400	000 00
1889	1,953 68	500	353 68
1890	1,813 10	500	213 10
1891	1,857 26	300	457 26
1892	1,845 90	300	445 90
1893	2,377 20	300	977 20

Amount due the county, 3,180 01

From the above figures it may be seen that after allowing Mr. Leftwich \$1,100 per year and the amount actually paid for deputy hire, the county is still entitled to \$3,180.01.

But, for the sake of argument, let us admit that the county court has the right to allow Mr. Leftwich to act as his own deputy, and that he is entitled to eighteen hundred dollars per year, then there is still a balance due the county of \$364.81. They have abandoned the nonsensical idea of applying the surplus on "short" years, and made no mention of it in the order. By referring to the figures it will be seen that during six of the years the office paid exceeding eighteen hundred dollars, which, when added together, amounts to \$364.81. The court made no order concerning this particular amount, except by its sweeping order that Mr. Leftwich "be discharged from any further liability." Here the court evidently skipped a cog.

It may interest some of our readers to know that one member of that court is a brother-in-law to Mr. Leftwich, and that another is on his bond. It just so happens, you see.

## Diehlstadt vs. Blodgett.



The baseball fiend could have satiated himself at Diehlstadt last Saturday when the Blodgett team got walloped by the medal-bearers to the following tune set to common metre—Diehlstadt, 9, Blodgett, 8. A large crowd, among them a Newsboy reporter, witnessed the game which was hot from start to finish. The features of the game were Jim Malone's second-base play and a double play by the Blodgett shortstop, Scarborough, who took a jump and doubled a man on second. John Austin also, according to Mr. Malone, played a "dirty Irish trick" on Diehlstadt by bunting a ball which fell on the home plate, letting in a run. E. C. Myers also got the same old finger dislocated by a hot ball from the Blodgett catcher.

These clubs have played three games, two of which were ties, one standing 13—13, the next 10—10 and the last 9—8, a difference of one run in 63, the totals being for all the games Diehlstadt, 32; Blodgett, 31. The Blodgett team still think they are in it, and a game is on hand in the near future, to be played under the auspices of the celebrated Ananias Club, of which the Blodgett team is a part.

### Here's a Pointer For You.

Last winter a Jew firm opened up business in Oran and advertised in the Newsboy. They reported a nice trade. Later on the editor of our contemporary made the firm a proposition to do their advertising cheaper, and take it out in trade. This suited the firm better than paying out the cash, and they accepted and began advertising in the Record. Last week the sheriff closed them up. MORAL:—Don't monkey with a Cheap John newspaper.

—Friday night of last week a Kansas Populist, Frank J. Mirch, spoke in the courthouse to a fair audience. He is a good speaker, somewhat on the Sam Jones model, and keeps his hearers amused by calling them fools, dolts, idiots, paupers and slaves. He had no end of so-called statistics to support his assertions, such statistics as prove that a railroad can afford to carry a passenger from New York to San Francisco for three dollars, and transport all freight free of charge. The most amusing thing about it was that some few of his hearers actually believed him.

—A cold wave swept down from the north Monday evening and gave distinct notice that winter is not far away. Putting up stoves will soon engage the delighted attention of the householder, and he will comment in choice language on the ease with which stove-pipe joints fit into each other.

—Posters are out for a grand picnic and church festival at Woodland Park, Oran, on Wednesday the 26th inst. The ladies of the Guardian Angel church will see to it that all visitors are handsomely entertained, and an all around good time is sure to be enjoyed by all who attend.

—Leo Grojean was in town Thursday and reported that the creamery at New Hamburg was nearing completion. He says the machinery is all in, and that the plant will be ready for operation by next month. Score one for New Hamburg.

—The Kuehnert lot in Benton was sold at trustee's sale Monday, and realized \$150. C. F. Bonnefont being the purchaser. He will probably put up a brick building on the old postoffice site.

—We have increased our list of reasons from 16 to 17, and the 17th reads: We recommend OLD LYNCH RYE as the best rye whiskey in America, and we know whereof we speak.

—Mrs. L. A. Townes went to St. Louis Monday on a two weeks' visit to friends.

## FROM BLODGETT.

Dr. S. K. Smith, the champion dentist, left last Tuesday for Charleston where he will stay for a short time.

Rev. D. J. Leake began a revival here last Monday night to be continued all week. He anticipates a prosperous meeting and is moving things to that end.

Miss Minnie Baker, of East Cape Girardeau, is visiting Miss Laura Pigg at Pleasant Valley, this week.

The ladies of the several churches here made things interesting for the youngsters last Friday evening by giving a box supper at the Baptist church. They realized over seven dollars net, and as it happened, everybody got the right box, owing probably to the gift of second sight possessed by the scribe who fingered the plunkers and divided the Pass-over. After the proceedings had finished procedia we adjourned to Mrs. R. J. Peal's parlor, where a musicale was the centre of attraction.

Miss Jane Sewell, of Commerce, visited here last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Congleton.

The dining-room girls at the great Commercial Hotel are of the gold-medal sort when a man has to take a cold dinner with him. One man we know of carries a ten quart bucket full of the substantial of life.

The long-standing, oft-repeated, time-honored, coal-burning, smoke-consuming and sunset's glow question of superiority between the Blodgett ball club and the famous Diehlstadt champions was temporarily settled last Saturday on the Diehlstadt grounds where the Blodgett aggregation fell down before the medal-carriers for the first time.

Score, Diehlstadt 9, Blodgett 8. The boys all say it was red-hot from the jump, and both clubs made a driving finish. Our gang are loud in their praises of the good fare and treatment accorded them by their lucky opponents. The boys made desperate efforts to again tie the score as they had succeeded in doing in the two previous games, but to no purpose. It wasn't their day to win. Next time it will be, and don't you forget it.

C. C. Halstead made a flying trip to Benton last Monday.

The Ananias Club met last Saturday night at 1:30. After the Ordinary Liar had shot an inoffensive man's suspenders in two just where they cross, the M. W. L. stuck his wax above his ear and appointed a committee to produce the "Mens sano in corpore sano" of a seeker after truth who had run a-muck through the town trying to make a speech which he interlarded with fragmentary remarks like this: "Corporations are enthroned," "Lincoln said," "Hazard Circular," "Control wages," etc. Bros. Dickerson and Peal went after the gentleman and in a short time it was narrated in the hall that they had him, for one member had seen the three draining the flowing bowl at Bro. Adams' rosewood counter, and singing "Comrades," "Bicycle built for two," and "Boom-de-ay." The Watermelon and Pumpkin Liar went out and brought in the three of them. The strange brother from a distant clime was given a Georgia melon to sit on and a Blodgett melon to eat while the Truth Exterminator searched his wardrobe for contraband of war. He found a pint bottle, empty, and a quart bottle, full, and a box of insect powder. On being asked why he had the quart of care-annihilator on his person the stranger said it was to keep Sunday on—that a man could keep Sunday on a pint, but to keep Sunday like it should be kept a person needs a quart, hence his purchase. The gang fell in with this idea in so much as they kept the fluid until the picket guard had finished firing a few shots at the stranger who was rapidly retreating in the gloom.

—The road scraper purchased by the county court is doing good and expeditious work. In one day it fixed up the stretch of road between Norrid's Creek and Benton. It is now on the Commerce road.

—For SALE—200 bushels of Rye. Apply to C. C. Halstead, Blodgett, Mo.

—Squire and Mrs. Lambert so-journed with friends in New Madrid county from Saturday until Wednesday.

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## FROM ORAN.

A. J. Horn did not find a better place than Oran and will probably remain with us.

Miss Lucy Taylor, of Macedonia, attended church here last Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Greer, of Morley, visited relatives here Monday.

J. W. Hobbs is confined to his room with malarial fever.

Mrs. Githens and sons moved to the country since our last letter.

Mr. Engel moved into his new residence near the picnic grounds Saturday last.

Lum Montgomery sold his farm, near Simon Heisserer's, to the latter, and bought out Sam Ancil in the Reed Settlement. Real estate is on a boom in and around Oran.

Lish Bryans has one of the best stock farms in Scott county, and he knows exactly how to handle it.

Prof. Carlisle, of Sikeston, is teaching at Caney where he taught last year.

Wm. Taylor, of New York, has opened up a paint shop in the Mike Beckel building.

Judge Joe Hess and a gentleman from Hamburg are erecting a blacksmith and wagon shop on the street leading from town to the Catholic church.

Rev. Reeves preached Miss Lona Arberry's funeral at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Mrs. Robt. Wright is reported seriously sick at this writing.

Ed. Leslie, of Morley, was here on business Monday.

The Jew store is closed for the time being. We do not know the cause.

We chronicled Dr. Joe Wright's trip to Commerce one week too soon. He is there, however, at this writing.

The subscribers of the Newsboy who are silly enough to order it stopped because other candidates for their patronage halloo "wolf," will not be missed by the editor. The Newsboy is on top in this and neighboring counties, and don't you forget it.

Lampson, the lumber man, is here buying lumber to-day (Tuesday).

Dr. Radcliff is building a barn on his property north of Hughes' hotel.

Rumor says our Jew friend, who bought out the Mandelshon firm, will make it hot for the sheriff who took charge of his property and papers.

Judge Friend has several thousand feet of lumber stacked on the yards here.

Uno.

### Not By a Jug Full.

Editor Lacey, of the Headlight, and Frank Moore, of Sikeston, dropped in to see us Wednesday. Editor Lacey said that we had been charged with "bolting the ticket," and wanted to know if it was true. We assured him that it was not. We are very well pleased with the ticket—having lost only three of the fifteen candidates we voted for. No matter if we had lost all, we should have supported the ticket just the same. When we handed in our ticket at the primary we did so with the understanding that we were to support the choice of the majority, and when November rolls around we will vote the straight Democratic ticket—just as everyone should do who voted in the primary.

However, when we obligated ourself to support the ticket, we did not obligate ourself to become a party to the crime by shielding county officials by failing to make public their wrong doings. Besides, when the Newsboy first began the exposure of the irregularities in the affairs of Scott county, our enemies argued that it was only a campaign yarn. We propose to show the people that there is something in it besides campaign thunder.

Of all the parties connected with this mess, the prosecuting attorney is the only candidate who pulled through. The rest were laid up for repairs. Joe is a pretty tough dose to swallow, but we are going to hold our nose and gag him down.

—A pleasant musical party met at Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stone's Friday evening last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Daniels, of Diehlstadt, were in Benton Monday.

—Notice L. P. Ruff's card elsewhere in this issue.

## A CYCLONE DID IT.

### Wreck of a "Cat" Passenger Train near Charleston.

One Dead and Many Injured.

Thursday evening at 3:10 o'clock the "Cat" train was wrecked by a small cyclone when about a quarter of a mile west of Charleston. The wind struck the rear coach of the train and threw it over on its side, and it, in its turn, overthrew the smoker, baggage car and tender. The engine kept the rails.

Steve Hunter, of Sikeston, one of the passengers, gave this account of the accident to the Charleston Democrat:

"Just after we left the depot, I looked to the south and saw a small whirlwind approaching the train. It was moving rapidly, twirling boards, leaves and other debris within its grasp. Thinking some of these missiles might be hurled through a window, but all unsuspecting of the mighty power soon to be exerted, I dropped from my seat to the aisle, where I lay lengthwise. Suddenly the coach in which I happened to be reared upward and fell over on its side. Shouts and shrieks and moans and groans immediately told of the occurrence of another horrible catastrophe. But the shock was all over in a few moments, and I escaped uninjured almost."

Willie McClellan, a three-year-old boy travelling with his father and mother, was thrown through a window as the car turned over and fell beneath it. He was crushed into the earth. That was the only fatality, but sixteen of the passengers received more or less serious injuries. Among those who escaped unhurt were Steve Hunter, J. P. Youngworth and S. G. Parker, all of Sikeston. The trainmen escaped injury but Jim Coyle, the express messenger, was badly bruised.

—Charleston Democrat: The Charleston school board introduces this year an innovation, in that Monday instead of Saturday has been set aside as the regular weekly holiday. "We did this," said a member of the board to-day, "after careful consideration. On Saturday the town is full of people, there is more or less drinking going on, more bad language than usual is indulged, horses and teams are driven about and sometimes hitched carelessly, and children are thus brought into contact with influences and dangers they almost wholly escape on Monday—the quietest day of the week. We hope parents will appreciate the motives that prompted the change and approve of the change itself."

—Mrs. McPheeters, Mrs. Frazer and Mrs. Hutton, of Commerce, and Mrs. Emma Mason, of St. Louis, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McPheeters Tuesday.

—Geo. Roth, the tobacco man from Cape Girardeau, was in town Wednesday. As a result the natives were surprised by noticing the editor smoke a cigar.

—Emil Steck accompanied his brother, Roscoe, as far as St. Louis on his way to school at Fulton. Then he took in the Exposition and other lions of the city.

—Maj. Ward and R. A. N. Kingsbury, of St. Louis, were in Benton Thursday. Mr. Kingsbury is a young attorney and thinks of locating here.

—We have had rain enough for the present, thank you. Our roads can't stand very much at a time. The bottom is apt to fall out of them.

—Prof. D. W. Lutes Sundayed in Benton. He takes charge of the Sikeston public school next Monday.

—A Floating Palace show at Commerce Friday and Saturday of last week was well patronized.

—A pleasant musical party met at Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stone's Friday evening last week.

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## Do you Read the Great SCOTT COUNTY NEWSBOY?

It is always with the People, and is

## The People's Paper!

You lose more than we do  
If you do not patronize it.

### We Need Good Roads.

The great need of the agricultural regions of Missouri—Scott county especially—is good wagon roads. Within the last quarter of a century the county has been gird-ironed with railroads, while the improvement of wagon roads has been systematically neglected, as if the latter were rendered useless by the former. Never was there a greater mistake. A good deal of missionary work is still needed among farmers to persuade them to a knowledge of the truth concerning good roads. Too many of them fail to realize the heavy taxes they are now indirectly paying for bad roads, from which good roads would relieve them.

We are constantly deploring the growing tendency to crowd into the cities, but of all things which contribute to make the country repulsive as a dwelling place—to make life in it dull, monotonous, gloomy, miserable and not always healthful—the badness of the roads stands first. That the subject of good roads is important enough to be considered by Congress, and in a broad and liberal way, there can be no doubt. Before the advent of railroads it was a common saying that a country's civilization might be measured by its roads. If such were the case now, Scott county, as well as the rest of the State, would be far down in the scale.

Let the press of the State continue a unanimous howl for better roads until something is done.

### DENTAL NOTICE.

Dr. L. P. Ruff, the dentist, will be in Oran, Tuesday, September 25th; Benton, Wednesday 26th; Commerce, from 27th until Saturday, 29th.

### Public Sale.

I will sell at my farm, one mile northwest of Oran, Mo., on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, '94. One Mare, four Mules, four head of Cattle, forty head of Hogs, Binder, Mower, Grain Drill, Hay Rake, Sulky Harrow, Plows, two Wagons, one Cart, Gears, a lot of Hay and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS:—All sums of \$5 and under, Cash. Over \$5, a credit of 12 months will be given, purchaser giving note with approved security, bearing 8 per cent. interest. If paid at maturity, no interest will be charged.

JOSEPH STUBENRACH.

—Thos. J. Deaton and daughter, Miss Mollie, who spent several days in the neighborhood visiting relatives and friends, have returned home.

—C. D. Hutchison has a handsome new two-seated hack on his Benton station star route.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Bonnefont went to Diehlstadt Sunday and returned Monday.

—Miss Daisy Leedy returned to school at Forest Park, St. Louis on Tuesday.

—THE OLD LYNCH RYE does not intoxicate, it only gently exhilarates, and this because of its perfect purity.

—Probate court was in session in adjourned term Monday and Tuesday.

—Timothy Bay for sale by Miller & Profit, Benton.

### Under The Microscope.

"What is man that Thou regardest him, or the son of man that Thou art mindful of him?"—The Scriptures.

Of all nature's works, man is the most egotistical. He has assumed that he is of such exceptional importance in the scheme of the Creator, that for him the sun, moon and stars were made to shine, that to minister to his wants the lower animals were created, that for him the flowers were made to bloom, the fruits to ripen, the rivers to roll, and even the most distant planets—some of them hundreds of times bigger than our earth—torevolve in their courses.

Such an assumption, however pleasing and flattering to our self-love, will not stand the light of reason, and it takes only a few facts to demolish it. Flowers "blush unseen" in regions untrod by the foot of man, and they bloomed countless ages before man appeared upon the face of the globe. Many of the planets are older than the earth. The man-forsaken regions of the earth have their fauna and their flora, as carefully nurtured by mother nature as those which are man's constant companions. For other purposes they were assiduously created than the support or gratification of the supreme egotist—man.

When we call in the microscope in aid of our clumsy eyes, it opens to us a whole under-world of beings whose existence was undreamed of by man before he found optical help. And every one of these minute organisms is as great a marvel in its complete mechanism, its exquisite beauty or repulsive ugliness and its adaptation to the sphere which it inhabits, as is man himself. The tiny gnat—a mere speck in the sunbeam to our unaided vision—becomes a wonderful piece of complex mechanism under the microscope. The compound eyes of insects, the wings, limbs and armor of all flying things, the spinnerets of spiders, the scales on a butterfly's wing, the pollen of plants—nay, even the grains of sand which constitute the soil of our bottom lands—all these things and thousands more teach us that the great Architect of the Universe works as carefully for the good of all as for the good of any. It is even as He of Nazareth pointed out to his disciples: "Behold, your Heavenly Father careth for even these."

The Newsboy's Natural History Man is a mere amateur, and doesn't pretend to handle a microscope in a scientific manner. But he has had such a world of wonders revealed to him by the instrument that it has humbled him as to the all-importance of his species, and he proposes to give the readers of the paper some account of what he finds in a drop or drops of pond or slough water. The instrument used is a compound microscope, which multiplies up to four-teen thousand surfaces. No scientific names or jargon will be used, for the meanness of the creatures swimming in a seemingly clear water-drop are sufficiently puzzling without names in eight or ten Greek-Latin syllables. (To be continued.)

—Read "The Protection of the Man" on our fourth page.